

The Daily Gazetteer.

NUMB. 1059

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 6. 1738.

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A FEW Days ago I went to pass an Hour in the Morning in Gray's Inn Walks: There I met, by Chance, a Gentleman, for whom I have a great Esteem, and with whom I insensibly spent the Time till Noon. Our Conversation turned chiefly on Publick Papers, tho' this was purely Accidental, there having been published very Morning, a most scandalous and scurrilous Libel on a Person who had deserved very well of the Publick. My Friend observed, that there was not any thing in Nature more unintelligible, than this Practice so common in our Times. For, said he, is it not inconceivable how Men, who have received Sense from Nature, and the Benefits of a liberal Education from their Family, should suffer themselves to be drawn to so base an Employment, as that of writing Tools to a Party, which requires their exerting to the utmost, both their natural and acquired Abilities, to the worst of Purposes, that of disgracing and belittling honest Men than themselves. One would, continued he, scarce believe the thing possible, if we had not daily Instances of it, and if our own Experience did not give us to understand, that when a Lawyer wants Practice, a Scholar, Professor, or a Writer, he as naturally betakes himself to a Journal, as a broken Tradesman to indirect Courses.

I must confess, I thought this was carrying the Thing a little too far, and I could not help offering a Word or too in Defence of the Fraternity of Political Writers. I suggested, that it was very possible for a Man to be mistaken, especially with regard to intricate Things, and in Consequence thereof to become very Zealous, and with a good Intention, tho' in a bad Cause; that Men sometimes indulged to themselves the Pleasure of opposing what they did not perfectly understand, in order to have it made clearer; Truth, like other Things, receiving a Polish from Fiction; and that in some Cases, People wrote merely for Amusement, to try the Strength of their own Understandings, and to Play, as it were, a Set in Reasoning for the amusing and strengthening the Faculties of their Minds, on a Supposition, that the spiritual as well as animal Powers are heightened by Exercise.

My Friend reply'd, that these were all the Excuses which could be possibly offered in favour of those Janissaries of the Pen, as they very justly and emphatically stile themselves. But, said he, if you will consider their Writings attentively, you will easily perceive, that not one of these Excuses can serve their Turns. A Man who writes with a good Intention in a bad Cause, will certainly employ some but justifiable Methods in its Defence. This is the first and certain Effects of a good Intention; and, therefore, whenever we see a Writer serving himself of Declamation instead of Argument, of Evasion instead of plain and pertinent Answers, and of personal Scandal, where his Cause can be served no other way, we may safely conclude, that his Heart is not right, and that he is a servile Writer, if not a Mercenary one. I mean, he writes to gratify some Passion or other; and to the Publick it is all one, whether that Passion be the Love of Money, of Power, of Revenge, or of any other Thing. As to the procuring an Explanation of Truth by a feigned Opposition, it is evident, it can never take Place where Prejudice manifestly appears in the Stile of the Opponent. A Lover of Truth Reasons calmly, and with Decency; nay, should he do otherwise, he would act absurdly; he would raise Clouds to intercept his own Sight, and defeat, by his Method of pursuing, the Ends of his Pursuit. As to what you call playing a Set in Reasoning, that plainly supposes a Spirit of Diverision. But, my Friend, how can this agree with ill Language and hard Names? Such a Conduct may be well enough among the Mob at Shuffebard, or among the great Vulgar in a Tennis Court; but for Men of Letters to descend to Billinggate, and that in Jest too, would be ridiculous in good earnest. Amuse not yourself therefore with such Fancies! Look upon these People in the Light they deserve, and be assured, if you do not, it will turn to your own Prejudice. For a Man who plays upon the Square with Sharpers, is sure to be

undone. Saying this, he left me to attend a Barrister at Law, whose Leisure he waited in the Walks, and whose Servant came that Instant to inform him, that the Company his Master had with him, were gone away.

As the Day grew Cloudy, I withdrew from the Gardens to a neighbouring Tavern, where I dined, and went home pretty early in the Afternoon. I was no sooner in my Study, than I found myself heavy, and inclined to Sleep, which I attributed to my having drank two or three Glasses of Wine at my Dinner, contrary to my usual Custom. I walked about a little, in hopes it would have gone off; but finding my Drowsiness increase, I sat down in an armed Chair, and fell fast asleep. I had scarce closed my Eyes, when I imagined, that I was suddenly transported to a strange Country, where I found myself in a large Plain, and where I felt, as I apprehended, a very sharp Air; and while I was considering where I was, or how I came there, I thought I saw my Friend, with whom I had walked in the Morning, approaching. — Ralph! said he, I know you have been puzzling yourself, to account for the Conduct of those of whom we were talking: — Come along with me, and you shall see it explain'd in an Instant. But tell me, Sir, said I, first where I am, and whither you intend to carry me. We are, said he, in a certain Elective Kingdom, which has but one Sea Port; and the Place I intend to carry you to, is the Temple of Faction. She is the Diana of this Country; and, tho' its Inhabitants scarce agree in any one thing besides, yet are they almost to a Man, Worshipers of this Goddess.

We travelled, as I judged, about a Mile together, and then entering an Avenue of fine Fir Trees, we came speedily to a vast Gothic Building. Its Architecture, tho' it had nothing in it Regular, or in a good Taste, surprised one by its Boldness; and, like a very tall Man, seemed to claim Respect, not from its Beauty, but its Size. At our Entrance, I found the Body of the Place crowded with People, and having, with much ado, got through them, I saw at the upper End, sitting on a magnificent Throne, the Goddess whom they adored. She was above the ordinary Size of Women; had a haughty, masculine Air, when her Features were composed; but when she spoke to any Body, she did it with such a smiling Air of Compliance, that it was easy to perceive she was a perfect Mistress of female Artifice. She was arrayed in a Polish Robe of Sea-green Velvet, her Hair was adorned with Stones of several Colours, but of so extraordinary a Magnitude, that I could not help thinking that they were false Ones. On one Side of her Throne sat a Jackall, on the other Side a Hyena, before her lay a tame Crocodile, and on her Arm sat a Camelopard. There were several Ladies stood by these Animals, but I could not learn their Names, and on the first Step of the Throne there were six Stools, three on one side, and three on the other. On the first towards the right Hand, sat a tall robust Man in a Persian Habit, he had a Fierceness in his Aspect which struck one with Horror and Surprise. I enquired of some that were near me, who he was, and was told, that he was Bessus, who seduced the Guards of Darius King of Persia, and murder'd him in the midst of his Misfortunes. On the second Stool sat a Greek, he was cloth'd with Royal Robes, and had a Coronet in his Hands; Fear and Anguish of Mind were visible in his Countenance; and upon enquiring, I found he was Cassander the Son of Antipater, who drew the Macedonians from their Loyalty to their natural Sovereigns, and basely murdered all his Master's House. On the third Stool sat a Roman, whose Countenance was more majestic and composed than either of the former; he leaned his Hand upon a commanding Staff, and look'd round him with a gloomy Air of Contempt; I soon understood that this was Cataline, whose Crimes have made him so well known. The first on the left Hand was a Spaniard, but his Looks were more lively, and his Air more free and unconstrain'd than is usual with his Countrymen. I was very desirous to know who he was, and was as readily inform'd, that he was the celebrated Antonio Perez, once the Favourite, and afterwards the sworn Enemy of Philip the 2d. Next him sat a very handsome, middle-sized Man, in a Polish Dress; he look'd very

melancholy and dejected; and this, I was told, was Count Paski. The last Stool was empty; I thought the Person to whom it belong'd might have been absent; but, upon asking whose Seat it was, I was quickly convinced of my Mistake; for he, to whom I addressed myself, answer'd, that as yet it belong'd to nobody; but that it was reserved for a Quondam English Physician. This, I confess, chagrined me a little; for, tho' I have not the Honour to be in that Nobleman's good Graces, yet, I must own, that I think he deserved the first Stool among the Moderns, and that both Perez and Paski should have sat below him, because they were never pardoned. Having seen all I could see of this illustrious Lady and her Attendants, I turned my Eyes on the Walls of this stupendous Building, which were admirably wainscotted, and the Wainscot covered with Pictures exactly fitted to the Pannels, each History Piece having a Portrait between it and the next. On the Side I stood, I observed three exquisite Pieces of Painting. The first represented the Triumphs of Marius. The second the Killing of Cicero. And the third the Murder of Galba. Over the Throne of Faction, I distinguish'd the Massacre of Paris, having on one side the Head of James Clement, and on the other that of Raoulac. My Friend perceiving that I amused myself with looking at these Things, pull'd me by the Sleeve, and upon my turning towards him, conducted me through a side Door out of the Temple of Faction, into the Palace of that mighty Queen.

We traversed several Apartments, 'till at last We came into a large Room, where there were several People walking to and fro, but my Friend made me take particular Notice of a Person in the Habit of a Clergyman, who was in deep Conversation with a certain Author of my Acquaintance. On the asking who this Stranger might be, I was told that it was the famous as well as Reverend Mr. Robert Ferguson, who had been in all the Plots in the Reigns of King Charles, King James, and King William. I overheard him documenting his Pupil, on the Qualities necessary to a Secretary of Faction. He expatiated very learnedly on the Temper and Follies of the ordinary Race of Men. He observed that all political Pieces ought to be wrote down to their Taste; for said he, if a Man will not condescend to speak to them in their own Way, they will never be brought to think in his. He next discoursed of the easiest and most effectual Methods for raising, supporting or reviving a Party under any Administration; he afterwards digressed so far as to give an Account of the Artifices proper to amuse, to perplex, and to set at naught a Government; then resuming his former Subject, he proposed the various Methods of acting where general Discontent, where a sudden Sedition, or where a form'd Rebellion was in View. But his Disciple expressing some Apprehension that some of these Rules might slip out of his Head, he gave him a Paper of Instructions, with Orders to get it by Heart; as I heard him conn his Lesson and repeat, so if my Memory fail me not, his Rules were these:

Take Malice, Ignorance, and Spight,
The Love of Wrong, and Hate of Right,
Of each enough, — of common Sense,
Whate'er you have, or the Pretence,
For tho' this Drug's of mighty Fame,
The People scarcely know the same.
Of common Honesty beware
Take none, the Medicine's insecure
When mixt therewith. 'tis apt to fret
And all Things in disorder set.
Hard Words well pickt, and chosen Lies,
A Sprinkling may of each suffice,
But in Comparisons don't spare,
Shew that your Strength lies chiefly there.
And store of Statesmen Sinners, name
Sejanus, Richieu, Buckingham,
Observe their Parts, exalt their Crimes,
Sweep foreign Lands, and distant Times.
Through ev'ry Age and Climate Ram,
But let each Parallel come Home.
In such a Case ne'er think it strange
To drop a Circumstance, or Change;
You are not bound to shew what's right,
But set Things — in a proper Light;

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This do, but in a *hum'rous* Style,
Which Strings and Tickles all the while.
But never let a Period rest
Uncharg'd with a false Fact or Jest.
True to your Party, never fail
At Good as well as Ill to rail.
Be always warm, and always Plead
Care of the State, and not of Bread.
These Maxims kept, I'll pawn my Life,
You'll blow up everlasting Strife.
For whoe'er Reigns, or whoe'er Rules,
If *Knave* there are, there will be Fools.
And which must Consolation give,
The former on the latter Live.
Build then thy Fortune on this Addage,
Be Thou the Worm—The Mob thy CABBAGE.

R. FREEMAN.

NEW ENGLAND.

Boston, September 28. By Letters from Newport on Rhode-Island, we have the following Particulars, concerning the tragical Affair, which for a few Days past, has been Matter of much Speculation among us, viz. That the Sloop Dolphin, burthen about 70 Tons, of which Adam Decheveau was late Commander, bound from Cape Francois to Rhode-Island, arriv'd at Block-Island on the Lord's Day the 17th Instant. That the said Commander, with his Mate and a Boy, had been barbarously murdered on their Passage in the following Manner: On the 3d Instant, when they were in the Latitude of about 27 and 28, they had a hard Gale of Wind, a Lad being then at the Helm, was not able to steer by reason of the Seas running so high, whereupon the Captain ordered a Frenchman to come and take the Helm, but he being in a fullen Humour, made no better steerage than the Boy; upon which the Captain gave him a Blow, and call'd to an English Passenger nam'd Merchant, to come and steer, which he comply'd with accordingly; the Captain then being on the Quarter-Deck striking Fire to light his Pipe, the Boatwain, who was a French Man, named Peter Legrand, took up a broad Ax, and with one stroke split his Brains out. The Mate seeing the Captain thus inhumanly butcher'd, ran upon the Quarter-Deck to know the Reason, but there met with the same Fate, and both their Bodies were thrown over-board by the said Legrand, and two other French Men of the Company. The Englishman at Helm being in a great Consternation at what had happened, let it go, expecting to be kill'd next; but the said Legrand came to him, and ordered him to take hold of the Helm again, and steer as he should do, or he should be served as the others had been; upon which he took the Helm again and was spar'd. When they came to Anchor off of Block Island, the said Legrand, conscious of what he had done, and fearing a Discovery thereof, by the two English Passengers and a Boy on board, went into the Cabin and loaded two Pistols, and then came upon Deck, with one of the Frenchmen, and commanded the said two English Passengers to throw over-board the said Boy, whose Name was Stephen Decheveau, Nephew of the above-said Capt. Decheveau, and if they refused, they would shoot them immediately; whereupon the said two Passengers, thro' fear of being kill'd, consented, and threw the said Boy over-board, who was drowned.

We are also informed, That the next Day after their arrival off of Block Island, as they were coming to sail for a more convenient Place to Anchor in for a few Days, the Sloop mis'd Stays, and driving on the Rocks was bulg'd, which 'tis thought was done by Means of the two English Passengers, in order to discover this horrid Scene of Iniquity, and bring the Offenders to Justice; for the Sloop having met with this Disaster, the People on the Shore readily went off to help them, which gave the Englishmen an Opportunity of discovering the whole Affair: Whereupon they were all apprehended, and brought to Newport the next Day, where having been examined, they were committed to Goal, and the French Men laid in Irons.

The Persons Names which belong to the aforesaid Sloop, who are secured in Goal as before-mention'd in order for Trial, are Peter Legrand, Peter Jasseau, Francis Bowdoin, and John Couprey, and the two English Passengers, Thomas Davis of Newport, and John Merchant of Martha's Vineyard.

We also hear, that the chief of their Cargo is Molasses and Brandy, with some Chests of Wine, and that most of it is like to be saved, which the Authority has sent proper Persons to secure, and take Care of till further Orders.

HOME PORTS.

Deal, Dec. 4. Wind W. S. W. It blows very hard, as it hath done for several Days past; my Boat hath been off ever since 4 this Morning, and delivered all the Letters for the Ships in the Downs. Remains the Chester Man of War; and the outward bound as in my former. Came down this Forenoon, the Adriatick, Hannay, for St. Sebastians; the Britannia, Gale, for Ancona; the Charles, Rogers, for Genoa; the Britannia, Proctor, for Oporto; the Goodfellow, Sanders, for the Streights; the Thomas and William, Hunt; the Endeavour, Hunt, for Exon; the Saudades, Veal, for Leghorn. Arrived the Sea Nymph, Burns, from Nevis; the Neptune, Reeves; the Sally, Seymour, from Philadelphia; the Thomassin, Page, from Gibraltar; the Flamingo, Williams, from Maryland. Just arrived the Sarah and Elizabeth, Hamilton, from Antigua; and the New Hampshire, Hill, from New England.

Gravesend, Dec. 4. Passed by the Ann, Marshall, from Jamaica; and the Isaac and Rebecca, Mathews, from Bourdeaux.

L O N D O N.

In our Paper of Yesterday, we gave an Account of a Ship being Stranded on the Coast of Gallway; since we have been informed, that she is called the St. Jacques, Capt. De Win, bound from Hispaniola to Bourdeaux, and belonging to Mess. Michel and Bulian of Bourdeaux; that she was lost the 27th of November last, on the Sands in Solway Firth; the Ship is beat to Pieces: Her Cargo, consisting of 300 Hogsheds of Sugar, 40 Hogsheds of Indigo, add 3 Bales of Cotton, are entirely lost; but the Crew saved.

The Industry, Sands, of and from Lancaster, loaded with 241 Hogsheds of Tobacco, and 40 Tons of Lead Ore, bound for Rotterdam, in turning out of Plymouth Harbour on the 1st Instant, run on a Sand, and has 4 Feet Water in her Hold, and is in danger of being Lost.

To-morrow will be re-called at the Pay-Office in Broad-street, his Majesty's Ships and Sloops following, viz. The Otter, Fly, Kennington, Port Mahon, Dursley-Galley, Terrible, Salamander, Trial, Hound, Spy, Cruiser, Lively, Swift, and Greenwich.

The Short-Allowance Money, belonging to the Company of the latter, beginning August 21, 1737, and ending October 14, in the same Year, will be paid the 15th Instant.

This Day the Sessions begins at the Old Baily, when upwards of 130 Persons are to be tried for divers Capital Offences.

On Monday Night Mr. Baufot of St. Mary Axe, was unfortunately killed by a Mill (used in grinding Sheers for the Clothworkers) near the Minories.

Yesterday his Majesty's Royal Commission for proroguing the Parliament to the 18th Day of January next, passed the Great Seal.

The same Day his Majesty's Royal Commission pass'd the Great Seal, for proroguing the Convocation of Canterbury and York, from the 8th Instant to the 2d of February next.

Yesterday Morning died at his House at Paddington, John Swane, Esq; formerly one of the Directors of the York Buildings Company.

The same Morning three Waggon's coming to Town, were robbed between Acton and Shepherd's Bush by a Highwayman and two Foot Pads, who took from them a considerable Booty, which they carried off unmolested.

BANKRUPTS.

John Lamb, of the Parish of St. Andrew Holborn, London, Sadler and Chapman.

George Sawbridge Littell, of London, Merchant and Dealer in Iron.

John Michelborne, of Lewes, in the County of Sussex, Mercer.

James Peacock, late of the Parish of Stepney, otherwise Stebon Heath, in the County of Middlesex, Mariner and Merchant.

Samuel Freeman, late of Stratford upon Avon, in the County of Warwick, Victualler and Chapman.

High Water this Day	Morning	Evening
at London Bridge.	06 41	07 09

Bank Stock 143 to 1-8th.	India 174.	South Sea 103 7-8ths to 104.	Old Annuity 111 7-8ths to 112.	New ditto 111 7-8ths to 112.	Three per Cent. 105 1-half to 5-8ths.	Seven per Cent. Loan 112 1-half to 5-8ths.	Five per Cent. Ditto 101 1-8th to 1-half.	Royal Assurance 108.	London Assurance 14.	African 14.	India Bonds 61.	15 s. to 16 s. Premium.	South Sea ditto, 2 l. 15 s. Premium.	Bank Circulation 11. 12 s. 6 d. Prem.
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Salt Tallies 1-half to 2 1-half Prem. English Copper 3 l. 15 s. Welsh ditto 15 s. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchange per Orders 6 3-4ths per Cent. Premium. Three per Cent. ditto 3-4ths per Cent. Premium. Million Bank 122.

PERRY, Mayor. A Common Council held in the Chamber of the Guildhall of the City of London, on Friday the 1st Day of December 1738, and in the 12th Year of the Reign of King GEORGE the Second, of Great Britain, etc.

THIS Court doth Order and Direct, that all Presentments which shall hereafter be brought into the Court of Aldermen by the several Wardmote Inquest, forthwith be perused and examined by such Officers of the City as the Court of Aldermen shall appoint for that purpose; which Officers shall report to the said Court the Nature and Condition of every Presentment, to the Intent that Prosecutions may be commenced upon such Presentments, as to that Honourable Court shall seem meet; and that the Expence attending such Prosecutions, shall be paid out of the Chamber of this City.

And it is Ordered, that the said Resolution be printed and published in some of the daily Papers.

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THAT the Two Medicines for external Use, which have been sold with so much success for the Good of Mankind above Thirty Years last past, for the Cure of

All Sorts of RUPTURES, BURSTEN, or BROKEN BELLIES.

are removed from the Minories; where they have been sold for the Author, so long, and are now sold only at Mr. Sandwell's Toyshop, the Sign of the Griffin, the Corner of Bucklersbury in the Poultry, at 5 s. the Parcel, with printed Directions given with them.

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No Letters received except P or paid.